

## Eastern Leaves

## Moving Mountains

I won't say it for  
any reason at all.  
Just know  
I can't explain the words,  
I fail to say.

I can't drive another road.  
That doesn't guide me back home.  
Alone, someday I would say,  
I am all I am,  
I am all the same.

Driving home to darkened streets.  
Please show yourself to me.  
And I fall down  
to the rhythm of losing you.  
And I still choose  
the comfort in finding you.

But you can't fail to see  
anything but me.  
And the world that we make,  
when it falls into place.  
I think it's fair to say  
that we have both seen better days.  
And I can't seem to be  
anything but me.  
And a fool to myself,  
I got no one else.  
I think it's fair to say  
that we have both seen better days.

Well I hope  
that you know  
that I can't  
feel a thing.  
From this high  
that I've got  
but everything is burning up,  
inside my heart.

I swear that I'm finally taking,  
my words that are bruised and broken.  
To places I've never spoken,  
way down, way down.

(Well I hope)  
I swear that I'm shifting forward  
(that you know)  
and I'll try to provide it all for you.  
(that I can't)  
For reasons I've never spoken,  
(feel a thing)  
way down,  
way down.